Today's Sermon

SUBJECT, "MOTHERHOOD" Brodus 2:9: "Take this child and nurse for me, and I will give thee thy wages." "The story of Moses is one of the most autiful and fascinating in all the world. It takes a hold on us and never for an instant does it loss its interest, for it is se graphically told that once heard it is

"I have often imagined the anxiety with which that obild was born, for he came into the world with the sentence of death langing over him, for Pharaoh had decreed that the male children should die, and the mother defled even the command of the King and determined that the child should live, and right from the begin-

tht at the gradle.

foscs' mother was a slave. She had no ork in the brick yards or labor in the had to choose some hiding place for her child, and she put his little sister, Miriam, on guard while she kept herself from being seen by the soldiers of Pharaoh's daughter, paying Moses' mother from being seen by the soldiers of Pharaoh's daughter, paying Moses' mother for doing what she wanted to do more three months she kept him hidden, postibly finding a new hiding place every sibly finding a new hidin than anything else—nurse her own baby. "How quickly the mother was paid for these long hours of anxiety and alarm and grieg, and it the anxiety and alarm and grieg, and if the anxiety and alarm and grieg, and if the anxiety and alarm growing baby, and he was hidden for three months. Now he was grown larger and more full of life and a more secure hiding place had to be found, and I can limit have been in Heaven when they saw Moses and Miriam back at home, under the protection of the daughter of Fharaoh. I imagine she dropped on her than anything else—nurse her own baby. "How quickly the mother was paid for these long hours of anxiety and alarm and grieg, on what a hilarious time there must have been in Heaven when they saw Moses and Miriam back at home, under the protection of the daughter of Fharaoh. I imagine she dropped on her knees and poured out her heart to God. Who had helped her se gloriously. She

ber prayers, her tears, were interwoven.
"Oh, if you mothers would exercise as much care over the company your children keep, over the books they read and the places they go there would not be so many siris feeding the red light distance.

A PLUCKY MOTHER. trict, nor so many boys growing up to bad criminal lives. And with what thanksgiving she must have poured out er heart when at last the work was done and the ark was ready to carry its precious cargo, more precious than if it was to hold the crown jewels of Egypt. And I can imagine the last night that beby was in the home. Probably some of you can remember when the last might came when baby was alive; you can remember the last night the coffin stayed, and the next day the pallbearers. The others way. and the hearse came. The others may have slept soundly, but there was no sleep for you, and I can imagine there was no sleep for Moses' mother.

*There are whips and tops and pieces of string And shoes that no little feet ever wear; There are bits of ribbon and broken wings

There are dainty jackets that never are worn, There are toys and models of ships, there are books and pictures all faded and

Tet a feeling of bitterness fills our soul; lometimes we try to pray, as the Reaper has spared so many flowers and taken ours away.

If the Lord can know fow our riven hearts aid love them so.

A MOTHER'S WATCHFULNESS.

"Others in the house might have slept, but not a moment could she spare of the precious time allotted her with her little one, and all through the night she must have prayed that God would shield and protect her baby and bless the work she had done and the step she was about to take.

"Some people often say to me: I won-der what the angels do; how they employ their time? I think I know what some of them did that night. You can bet they were not out to some bridge-whist party. They guarded that house so carefully that not a soldier of old Pharaoh ever grossed the threshold. They saw to it that not one of them harmed that baby. "At dawn the mother must have kissed him good-by, placed him in the ark and hid him among the reeds and rushes, and with an aching heart and tear-dimmed ayes she turned back again to the field and back to the brickyards to labor, and to see what God will do. She has her prayerful best, and when you have done that you can bank on it that have done that you can bank on it that God will not fall you. How easy it is for God to give the needed help, no matter how hopeless it might seem, if we only believe that with God all things are possible, no matter how improbable. What unexpected answers the Lord would give to our prayers! She knew God would help her some way, but I don't think she ever dreamed that God would help her by sending Pharach's daughter to care for sending Pharach's daughter to care for the child; but it was no harder for God te and the princess than it was to get the mother to prepare the ark. What was impossible from her standpoint was easy for God.

THINKS ANGELS HELPED. "Pharach's daughter came down to the

water to bathe, and the ark was discovered, just as God wanted it to be, and eme of her maids was sent to fetch it. Tou often wonder what the angels are debrg. I think some of the angels herded the croscodies on the other side of the bile to keep them from finding Moses and cating him up. You can bank on it, all heaven was interested to see that not see hale of that baby's head was inplied. There weren't devils shough is held to pail one hair out of its head. You can be fille or whist party them. God had something for them to do. The are was brought and with faminism curiosity the seasons had to look into it to see what was there, and when they interest the cooper there was bying a cooper there was bying a season that was there, and when they interest the cooper there was bying a cooper there was bying a cooper there was bying a cooper their was bying a cooper there was bying a cooper their was bying a cooper there was bying a cooper their was by in a cooper their was bying a cooper their was bying a cooper their was by in the like their bady by it was there. and of her maids was sent to fetch it

"BILLY" SUNDAY'S SERMONS

a girl. The baby looks up and weeps, and those tears blotted out all that was arainst it and gave it a chance for its life. I don't know, but I think an angel stood there and pinched it to make it cry for it cried at the right time. Just as God plans, God always does thinks at the right time. Give God a chance; He may be a little slow at times, but He will always get around in time.

"The tears of that baby were the jewels with which Israel was ransomed from Egyptian bondage. The princess had a woman's heart and a baby's tears meet something between the princess had a woman's heart and a baby's tears meet something between the princess had a baby's tears meet something between the princess and the princess and the princess are the princess thing happens that gives the devil cold feet. Perhaps the princess had a baby that had died, and the sight of Moses may have torn the wound open and made it bleed afresh. But, she had a woman's heart, and that made her for-get she was the daughter of Pharach get ane was the daughter of Pharach and she was determined to give protection to that baby. Faithful Miriam (the Lord be praised for Miriam) saw the heart of the princess reflected in her face. Miriam had studied faces so much that she could read the princess' heart as plainly as if written in an open book, and she said to her: 'Shall I go and get one of the Hebrew women to nurse the child for you?' and the princess said, 'go.'

HOW GOD DOES THINGS.

"I see her little feet and legs fly as she runs down the hot, dusty road, and ning the battle of right against might was her mother must have seen her coming a mile away, and she ran to meet her own baby put back into her arms and she was being paid Egyptian gold to won, as the mother always wins with God take care of her own baby. See how the no her side. Before going to work she Lord does things. 'Now you take this had to choose some hiding place for her child and pursuit for the child and the child and pursuit for the child and the child and

and sleep to prepare an ark for the savins of her child.

"I believe the plan must have been formulated in Heaven. I have often thought
God must have been as much interested
in that work as was the mother of Moses, in that work as was the mother of Moses, for you can't make me believe that an svent so important as that and so farreaching in its results ever happened by luck or chance. Possibly God whispered the plan to the mother when she went to him in prayer and in her grief because she was afraid the sword of Pharaoh would murder her child. And how carefully the material out of which the ark was made had to be selected! I think every twig was carefully scrutinised in order that nothing poor might set into its composition, and the weaving of that ark, the mother's heart, her soul, her prayers, her tears, were interwoven.

"Oh, if you mothers would exercise as the fold and make brick and he tortured almost to death by fear that the soldlers of Pharaoh would find my haby and kill him. I never thought You would serten and kill him. I never thought You would soften the stony heart of Pharaoh and make him pay me for what I would soften the stony heart of Pharaoh and make him pay me for what I would not have to work and solders of Pharaoh would find my haby soften the stony heart of Pharaoh and make him pay me for what I would returned almost to death by fear that the soldlers of Pharaoh would find my haby soften the stony heart of Pharaoh and make him pay me for what I would rate to death by fear that the worlders of Pharaoh had be tortured almost to death by fear that the world almost to death by fear that the worlders of Pharaoh had be tortured almost to death by fear that the world almo

"This mother had remarkable pluck Everything was against her, but she would not give up. Her heart never falled She made as brave a fight as any man ever made at the sound of cannon or the

"The bravest battle that was every fought, Shall I tell you where and when? On the maps of the world you'll find it not-"Twus fought by the mothers of men.

"Nay, not with cannon or battle shot.
With sword or noble pen.
Nay, not with the sloquent word or thought
From the mouths of wonderful men. "But deep in the walled-up woman's heart— Of women that would not yield; But bravely, allently bore their part— Lo, there is the battlefield.

No marshaling troops, no bivouse song, No banner to gleam and wave; not oh, these battles they last so long— From tabybood to the grave."

summer. A mother was working in a garden and the little one was sitting under a tree in the yard playing. The mother heard the child scream; she ran, and a huge snake was wrapping its colls about the baby, and as its head swung around she leaped and grabbed it by the neck and tore it from her baby and hurled it agginst a tree. She is always

want to find greatness, don't go toward to greatness. Now, when Jesus wanted to greatness. Now, when Jesus wanted to give His disciples an impressive object lesson, he called in a college professor, did he? Not much. He brought in a little child and said: 'Except ys become as one of these, ye shall in no wise enter the kingdom of God.' The work has been invested to the contract of the contract of the work has been invested to the contract of the work has been invested to the contract of work is so important that God will not trust anybody with it but a mother. The Christ is greater work than to launch a

have them get the right kind of a start. So He sees to it that they have a good mother. Most any old stick will do for daddy. God is particular about the mothers.

GOOD WORKERS NEEDED

"And so the great need of this country, believe we have more good mothers in America than any other nation on earth.

Somebody has said, 'God could not be everywhere, so He gave us mothers.' Now there may be poetry in it, but it's true that 'the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world, and if every craile was rocked by a good mother, the world would be full of good men as sure as you breathe. If every boy and every girl today had a good mother, the saloons and disreputable house would go out of business tomorrow.

and disreputable house business tomorrow.

"A young man one time joined a church and the preacher asked him: 'What was it I said that induced you to be a Christian' Said the young man: 'Nothing

which is being filled by the people who are closely in touch with youth. Being a king, an emperor or a president is mighty small potatoes compared to being a mother or the teacher of children, whether in a public school or in a Sunday school, and they fill places so great that there isn't an angel in heaven that wouldn't be glad to give a bushel of diamond take their places. Commanding an army whether's kiss—inspiration, courage, hope.

When she regained consciousness they said: 'Bessie, weren't you afraid when they place it. Nothing will make her blame it, and I think, women, that one of the awful things in hell will be that there and held my hand. I wasn't afraid.'

MOTHER'S INSPIRATION.

"There is a mighty power in a mother's hand then there is in a King's scepter.

"And there is a mighty power in a woman's hand than there is a mighty power in a woman's hand than there is a mighty power in a woman's hand then there is a mighty power in a woman's hand there has more power in a woman's hand then there is a mighty power in a woman's hand there is in a King's scepter.

"And there will leve it. Nothing will make her blame it, and I think, women, that one of the awful things in hell will be that there will be no mother's love.

MOTHER'S INSPIRATION.

"There is a mighty power in a woman's hand than there is in a King's scepter.

"And there the hamman's rope—a mother's lips will be said:

MOTHER'S INSPIRATION.

"There is a mighty power in a woman's hand then there is in a King's scepter.

"And there the hamman's rope—a mother's lips will be said:

When the table?' She said:

No, mamma stood there and held my hand. I wasn't afraid.'

MOTHER'S INSPIRATION.

"There is a mighty power in a woman's hand than there is in a King's scepter.

"And there the hamman's rope—a mother's lips will be said:

When the table?' She said:

And I think, women, that one of the awful things in hell will be that there will be the and in the power in a work in the power in a would be applied constitution and it will be the angular there will

teach a child to love truth and hate a lie, to love purity and hate vice, is greater than inventing a flying machine that will take you to the moon before breaffast. Unconsciously you set in motion influences that will darnn or bless the

washtub.
"I want to tell you women, fooling away your time, hugging and kissing a poodle dog, caressing a 'Spitz,' drinking society brandy mash and a cocktail, and playing cards, is mighty small business compared to molding the life of a child.
"Tell me, where did Moses get his faith?

From his mother. Where did Moses get his fath: From his mother. Where did Moses get his backbone to say: 'I won't be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter?' He got if from his mother. Where did Moses set the nerve to say, "Excuse me, please," to the pleasure of Egypt? He got it from his mether. You can bank on it he didn't inhale it from his dad. Many a boy would "Moses was a chosen vessel of the Lord and God wanted him to get the right kind of a start, so He gave him a good mother. There wasn't a college professor in all Essert that God was been worked by the work of had company. professor in all Egypt that God would trust with that baby, so He put the child back in its mother's arms. He knew the best one on earth to trust with that baby was its own mother. When God sends us great men He wants to have them get the right kind of a start. So He sees to it that they have a good

START CHILDREN RIGHT. into space, he is not concerned about it. The first mile that world takes settles its course for eternity. When God throws or any country, is good mothers, and I a child out into the world He is mighty anxious that it gets a right start. The Catholics are right when they say: 'Give If Washington's mother had been like a stappy Hooligan's mother. Washington old and we don't care who has them would have been a Happy Hooligan. after that.' The Catholics are not losing any sleep about losing men and women from their church membership. It is the only church that has ever shown us the only sensible way to reach the masses -that is, by getting hold of the children. That's the only way on God's earth that you will ever solve the problem of reaching the masses. You get the boys and girls started right and the devil will hang a crepe on his door, bank his fires and hell will be for rent before the Fourth of July.

"A friend of mine has a little girl that she was compelled to take to the hosthan? Said the young man: Nothing that I ever heard you say, but it is the that I ever heard you say, but it is the would be frightened, but she said: I way my mother lived. I tell you an don't care if mamma will be there and hold my hand. They prepared her for lon tons of theory and speculation. If the mothers would live as they should, we preachers would have little to do. Seen the dayl out of the hows and give we preachers would have little to do, face and saturated it with ether, and she Keep the devil out of the boys and girls and he will get out of the world. The hand and hold it and I'll not be afraid.' And the mother stood there and held her The biggest place in the world is that when she regained consciousness they

mother's kiss-inspiration, courage, hope, is little mose than sweeping a street or pounding an anvil compared with the training of a boy or girl. The mother made Benjamin West a painter, and the memory of it clung to him through of Moses did more for the world than all the kings that Egypt ever had. To arms by the princess, so God put the

mother out with her boy, and he had great steel braces on both legs, to his hips, and when I got near enough to them I learned by their conversation that around she leaped and grabbed it buy the neck and tore it from her bay and hurled it against a tree. She is always brave when the safety of her children is converied.

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There is power in a mother's song, too. It's the best music the world ever heard, The best music in the world is like biscults-it's the kind mother makes. There is no brass band or pipe organ that can hold no brass band or pipe organ that can hold a candle to mother's song. Calve, Melba. Nordica, Eames, Schumann-Heink—they are cheap skates compared to mother. They can't sing at all. They don't know the rudiments of the kind of music mother sings. The kind she sings gets tangled up in your heart strings. There would up in your heart strings. There would be a disappointment in the music of heaven to me if there were no mothers there to sing. The song of an angel or a scraph would not have much charm for me. What would you care for an angel's song if there is no mother's song?

"The song of a mother is sweeter than that ever sung by minatrel or written by poet. Talk about sonnets! You ought to hear the mother sing when her babe is on her breast, when her heart is filled with emotion. Her voice may not please an artist, but it will please any one who has a heart in him. The songs that have moved the world are not the songs writ-ten by the great masters. The best music, in my judgment, is not the faultless rendition of these high-priced opera sing-ers. There is nothing in art that can put into melody the happiness which asociations and memories bring. I think when we reach heaven it will be found that some of the best songs we will sing there will be those we learned at mother's

"There is power in a mother's love. A mother's love must be like God's love. How God could ever tell the world that fie loved it without a mother's help has often puzzled me. If the devils in hell ever turned pale it was the day mother's love flamed up for the first time in a woman's heart. If the devil ever got 'cold feet' it was that day, in my judg-

"You know a mother has to love her babe hefore it is born. Like God, she has to go into the shadows of the valley it can grow up and become vile and yet she will love it. Nothing will make her blame it, and I think, women, that one of the awful things in hell will be that

"I thank God for what mothers' love has done for the world.
"Oh, there is power in a mother's trust.
Surely as Moses was put in his mother's

It will give strength where there is weakness.

"I was in a town one day and saw a

"I was in a town one day and saw a

mather out with here have and he had in a mother's arms as a trust from God, and she has to answer to God for the way she deals with that child. No mother on God's earth has any right to raise her children for pleasure. She has no right to send them to dancing school and haunts of sin. You have no right to do those things that will curse your children. That babe is put in your arms to train for the Lord. No mother has any more right to raise her children for pleasure than I have to pick your pockets or throw red pepper in your eyes. She has no more right to do that than a bank cashier has to rifle the vauits and take the savhas to rifle the vaults and take the sav-lags of the people. One of the worst sins you can commit is to be unfaithful

to your trust.
MOTHER'S RESPONSIBILITY.

" "Take this child and nurse it for me. That is all the business you have with it. That is all the business you can be found and the gives it to you to polish for Him so He can set it in a crown. Who knows but that Judas became the godless, good-"If we know the baby fingers pressed against the window pane.
Would be cold and still tomorrow, never trouble a godless, good-for-nothing wretch he was because he had a godless, good-for-nothing mother? Do you know? I don't. Who is more to blame for the frown upon our brow?
Let us gather up the embeams lying all around our paths.
Let us keep the wheat and roses, casting out the thorns and chaff!
We shall find our sweetest comforts in the blessings of today.
With a patient hand removing all the briers from our way." are, to let your children gad the streets with every Tom. Dick and Harry or keep company with some little lack rabbit whose character would make a black mark on a place of tar paper. I have talked with men in prisons who have damned their mothers to my face. Why? They blame their mothers for their being where they are.
"'Take the child and nurse it for me

"Take the child and nurse it for me and I will pay you your wages." God pays in Joy that is freproof, famine-proof and devil-proof. He will pay you, don't you worry. So get your name on God's pay-roll. 'Take this child and nurse it for Me, and I will pay you your wages.' If you haven't been doing that, then get your name on God's payroll. You have been drawing wages from the devil. Why have you a bleary-eyed, sickly, cigarette-smoking boy? Why have you a girl whose reputation is kicked around like a football? Why? You have been working for the devil, and see what you have.

IF MOTHER FAILS.

" Take this child and nurse it for me and I will pay you your wages.' Then your responsibility! It is so great that I don't see how any woman can fail to be a Christian and serve God. What do you think God will do if the mother falls? I stagger under it. What if, through your unfaithfulness, your boy becomes a curse and your daughter a blight? What, if through your neglect, that boy becomes a ludax when he might Judas, when he might have been a John

"Down in Cincinnati some years ago a mother went to the zoological garden and stood leaning over the bearpit, watching the bears and dropping crumbs and peanuts to them. In her arms she held her babe, a year and three months and the babe, a year and three months old. She was so interested in the bears that the baby wriggled itself out of her arms and fell into the bearpit, and she watched those huge monsters rip it to shreds. What a veritable hell it will be through all her life to know that her little one was lost through her own carelessness

and neglect!
"Take this child and raise it for me, and I will pay you your wages.' Will you promise and covenant with God, and with me, and with one another, that from now on you will try, with God's help, to do better than you ever have done to raise your children for God?

STORY OF AN ANGEL.

"I once read the story of an angel who stole out of heaven and came to this world one bright, sunshiny day; roamed through field, forest, city and hamlet, and as the sun went down plumed his wings for the return flight. The angel said, 'Now that my visit is over, before I return I must gather some mementos

RELIGIOUS NOTICES

RODEPH SHALOM (Seek Peace). Services Saturday, 10 a. m. S. E. corner Broad and Mt. Vernon sts. "UNION IN ISRAEL," by Rabbi Henry Berkowitz, All welcome!

of my trip.' He looked at the beautiff flowers in the garden and said, He lovely and fragrant!' and plucked the rareat roses, made a bouquet, and said. If see nothing more beautiful and fragrant than these flowers.' The anglicoled further, and saw a brish-revirous-checked child, and said, 'That buy is prettier than the flowers: I will that that, too,' and, looking behind to the cradle, he saw a mother's love pourbe out over her babe like a gushing sprisg and the angel said, 'The mother's love in the prettiest thing I have seen; I will take that, too.'

"And with these three treasures the heavenly messenger winged his flight to the pearly gates, saying, 'Before I will must examine the mementos of my trip to the earth.' He looked at the baby's smile, and it had faded. He looked at the mother's love, and it shone in all its pristine beauty. They he three way the withered flowers, cast aside the fades smile, and with the mother's love pressed to his breast swept through the sates into the city, shouting that the only thing he had found that would retain the fragrance from earth to heaven is a mother's love. fragrance from earth to heaven is

"Take this child and nurse it for ma, and I will pay you your wages."

Last Night's Sermon SUBJECT: "I FIND NO FAULT WITH HIM"

"After Pilate had given Jesus a hearing, he went again to the Jews. According to the custom, a prisoner could be re-leased at the passover. Pilate asket which they would have, Jesus or Barrabas. They shouted for Barrabas. Pilate went out again to the mob and said:
"'Behold, I bring Him forth to you that ye may know that I find no fault in Him "There are some things in this world

(Sermons Continued on Page 7)

Unitarian Christianity

The Unitarian Church is here because in the providence of God is meets a human need. It can guids without enslaving the independent soul. It can inspire the thinking of the educated mind. It can give an intelligent faith to the humblest and most liliterate if they will consider its words. It appeals to reason heart and conscience and blesses every one that adopts it. Come and rest in the power of H tonight at the First Unitarian Church, 2125 Chestnut street.

At 7:45 organ recital. At 8 service with sermon by Rev. W. L. Sullivan, of New York, on the subject: "The Spiritual Power of a Liberal Faith."

This will be the last meeting of the Week of Special Endeavor at the First Unitarian Church. On Sunday evening Mr. Sullivan preaches in Germantown. For full notice see the church column as Saturday.

The Unitarian Bookroom 1815 N. Logan Square

HEPPE

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ever obstacles may have been in the way of your purchase have now been removed by

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hogany. 24 SELECTIONS, \$9-12 10-inch TERMS-\$5 down, \$4 monthly.

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VICTROLA XI \$100-Oak or mahogany, automatic stop, large record compartments. 24 SELECTIONS, \$9-12 10-inch

TERMS-\$8 down, \$6 monthly.

Heppe No. 16 Outfit, \$209 VICTROLA XVI—Largest type of Victrols made—all standard finishes—extra large triple-spring motor, automatic stop, 20 large record albums. All metal parts heavily plated with sold

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